

FOR PRESIDENT,
GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT,
OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM A. GRAHAM,
OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The Honorable Robert M. McLane, of Baltimore.

We a few days since quoted a few words reported to have been uttered by this gentleman in a speech at Wilmington, Delaware, on Saturday evening, the 2d instant. These words were, that he could prove General Scott to be a "thief, a coward, and a liar." In quoting them, we intimated that, although we had the fullest confidence in the Wilmington Republican, in which we found them reported, yet we hoped that Mr. McLane had been misunderstood; that we were reluctant to credit any statement in disparagement of him as a gentleman of courtesy and fairness.

We perceive, however, that many other papers have republished the report of his remarks, and that its truthfulness is uncontradicted by him and his friends, personal and political. We regret this, as we fully believe Mr. McLane will. Some strange and unusual influence has caused him to forget his true character, to disregard the sentiments by which he has been governed throughout his life, and even to *studiously* himself in an attempted refutation of the words he has in calmer times uttered respecting General Scott. Let him have altogether forgotten these words, we will recall a brief passage of one of his speeches to his memory. It was delivered in the United States House of Representatives, on the 21st of March, 1848, on the proposition to print certain correspondence of General Scott. The incidents of the conquests of General Scott, and of his CAPTIVITY AND TRIAL, were then fresh in the minds of his countrymen; and the pampered pet, pimp, and toady of Mr. Polk, by the use of whom it was hoped to prostrate the noble old hero, was then in the full tide of glory and the display of his "fuss and feathers!" Mr. McLane, though a Locofoco, a partisan of an administration that had come into power by means of fraud, and departed in disgrace, was yet an American, a gentleman, and a patriot; and he gave utterance to the following remarks, as reported in the Appendix to the Congressional Globe, 1st session, 30th Congress, page 401:

"The gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. CLINGMAN] cannot enlighten me, or this House, or the country, in regard to General Scott's excellence as a soldier. Not only do we recognize in his operations on the City of Mexico—on the whole line, from the Gulf coast to the heart of the Mexican Empire—every quality which makes a skillful and scientific general, but we rejoice that these successes are but the fruits of a tree which gave promise in the war of 1812! Mr. McLane said it was a delicate and difficult task to defend the Administration against such attacks as had just been made by the gentleman from North Carolina, without doing some violence to the feelings of the distinguished Generals, Scott and Taylor. And he very much regretted that gentlemen on the other side of the House so often violated the respect due these eminent soldiers by appropriating their fame and public service, to the mere party use of the hour."

And yet, without having incumbent upon him the necessity of performing any such "delicate and difficult task," Mr. McLane forgets all that is due to the General whom he so highly praised four brief years ago, and is prepared to prove him "a thief, a coward, and a liar!" It seems to us incredible that any possible influence could so debase, degrade and prostitute the enthusiasm and talents of an accomplished gentleman. Yet the times are strangely out of joint!

The Speeches of Gen. Scott.

Unable to refute or to withstand the influence of the eloquent and manly addresses delivered by Gen. Scott in the West, the Washington Union and other desperate and reckless journals have endeavored to deny that he delivered them; and the Cleveland Plaindealer, whose editor was not present, appears to be the chief authority on which they depend. Now reliable that dependence is may be learned from the remarks of the Columbus (Ohio) Journal: "General Scott," says the Journal, "knew nothing of the attack upon him till Judge Heyl called his attention to it, in the hall of the Neil House, just before the General was about to enter the coach, on his way to Circleville and Chillicothe. There were a large number of persons present, and they distinctly heard the glowing, eloquent, and indignant words that fell from his lips. The whole scene was one of the finest and most sublime character. The historic associations of the man, as he stood towering above the tallest of his audience—the nature of the charge, impugning as it did the tenor of his entire life—all conspired to give intense interest to the event. Those who were fortunate enough to be present will never forget the burning words of indignation with which he repelled the base charge. If any one in any portion of the Union has a doubt about the character of the transaction, or the faithfulness of the speech as reported, let him address a letter to Judge Heyl, Gen. Stockton, Col. Swayne, Mr. Perry, (postmaster), or H. B. Carrington, esq., all of whom were present and heard the speech, and all of whom are men of character above and beyond impeachment, and an answer from either of them, or from any other person who was present, will give the assurance we have given, that the speech as reported is very accurate. A large number were present at the time, among them several Germans. Indeed, nobody in Columbus who has a character to lose, dares to deny the faithful accuracy of our report. That speech is destined to immortality. It will go down to the latest period as an evidence that the first military hero of his age was an eloquent as well as a brave man. It embodies the principles that have governed him through life. Whatever we may say or do, that will be the record of history!"

We learn that Judge Conkling is preparing to start to-morrow for his new field of duty—Mexico.

Remember the CONQUEST this evening.

Wyman gathers the crowds around him.

We are sorry to learn that the Hon. Wm. Henry Haywood, lately a Senator of the United States from the State of North Carolina, died at Raleigh (N. C.) on Wednesday last.

The Old Dominion.

If in Eastern Virginia the Whig party but holds its own, the State is ours! Our news from the Valley and the West is all good! In Kanawha county—that strong Democratic county, the Pierce party managers appointed, from among their most steadfast and reliable men, a Vigilance Committee; but where is that Committee now? Bolted, almost every mother's son of them! We have heretofore published the letters of declination of a score or more of them, and we heretofore annex some "more of the same sort!" A highly respectable gentleman now at our side knows the men whose names are here given, and knows that they have heretofore labored with might and main for the Democratic party:

(From the Kanawha Republican.)

COAL'S MOUTH, KANAWHA,

September 31, 1882.

MR. NEWTON: I wish, through your paper, to give notice to the Democratic Vigilance Committee that I have not and cannot serve as a member of that Committee. I thought I would pass unnoted the fact that my name was put upon that Committee, but for some trivial and several considerable reasons, (which I cannot now give,) I make a public withdrawal of my name. Some of my good Democratic friends have said I was not a Scott man at heart, and perhaps did not desire the election of Gen. Scott, from the fact that I would not request my name to be stricken from the "Democratic Vigilance Committee." I thought the numbers that were publicly withdrawing would create chagrin enough in their ranks. And there are others who are not active or even willing members of the Pierce party's Committee. To save all misrepresentation or speculation, I now say I am at heart and soul for Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT and WM. A. GRAHAM, the Union and Southern institutions! Though no partisan politician, I shall support the nomination of the Whig National Convention, as every true Whig and Southerner will do, as being safer and more faithful men to the South and Union than their opponents.

In haste, very respectfully,
A. B. MCGINNIS.

GIVEN'S DISTRICT, KAN. CO.,

September 29, 1882.

MR. NEWTON—Dear Sir: The undersigned observing our names on the Democratic Vigilance Committee for this county, and published in the Western Virginian, feel it due to ourselves to say that in this contest we intend to assist in elevating to the Presidential chair WINFIELD SCOTT, the old war-horn hero—the tried patriot—the sympathizing friend of the sick and wounded soldiers. We are fully persuaded that the man who has shown his devotion to the Union, the whole Union, through more than forty years of public service—the man who has never on any occasion fled nor faltered when his country called—and who has shown himself equal to any and every emergency, may be safely trusted as President—standing as he does on the great principles which have heretofore, and, as we assert, will continue to be the rules of his political faith.

We, therefore, hope we shall be excused by our friends from serving on their Vigilance Committee, and that our names will be withdrawn therefrom.

Very respectfully,

LEWIS COOPER,

JOSIAH JONES,

WILLIAM HESS,

WILLIAM MOLES,

ARCH. SLACK.

The Man of the People.

The editors of the Louisville Courier say that while General Scott was receiving the welcome of the people at the Louisville Hotel, on Friday, they were much struck with the enthusiasm evinced by everybody, including numberless Democrats—men of the masses, working men, who vied with each other in their expressions of admiration of the old hero. Occasionally he was compelled to request them not to shake his left hand too hard, but added that his good right hand was always at their command. His form is tall and straight, his gait active and light, his step bold and firm, his eye as bright as an eagle's, and his off-hand, free and easy manner, perfectly captivated the people, who crowded around in great numbers, all eager to grasp the hand of America's greatest soldier. In the fervor of their admiration, and in their zeal to bid him welcome to Louisville, they for a moment forgot the British lead that was still lurking in his side, and the bullet in the left shoulder that he received at the desperate battle of Lundy's Lane, where the British Lion was made to succumb to the American Eagle. Although the enemy's bullets have somewhat crippled his left hand, they could not weaken his right, which is always open to receive a friend, strong to assist the weak and resist oppression.

Indiana.

We learn that Gov. Wright, the present Loco incumbent, is a candidate for re-election. He is a lawyer, a good stump speaker, of popular address, and well calculated to make a favorable impression. His opponent, Mr. McCarty, is a farmer of intelligence and great practical good sense. He is not accustomed to public speaking, and in this Gov. Wright has the advantage of him. But he is laboring all over the State, and will secure a heavy Whig vote, whether enough to elect him is regarded by our friends a matter of doubt. Be this as it may, it is said to be perfectly evident that Gen. Scott is much stronger there than any other man, and will get several thousand more votes in the State than the best on the State ticket.

"Vagabondizing Editors."

The New York Herald singles out the names of a few Whig editors who have dared to make political speeches to the public, and says: "When editors forsake their offices and business and proper occupations to indulge in the vanity and folly of mouthing through the country, like vulgar politicians, it may be considered a premonitory symptom that the newspaper establishments to which they are attached are in a condition of decrepitude and decline, and in a fair way of giving up the ghost."

We quote these words for the edification of our Loco friends hereabout. We could name several editors of Loco papers, who are also receiving salaries in the public service, and yet who find time to toddle and twattle through the country in the cause of the hero Pierce! Does the Washington Union know any of these editors?

In a speech delivered at Tammany Hall, New York, Gen. Cass, said:

"I know Gen. Scott, and I know that he is an honorable man, and that he has fought the battles of his country, and I have not a word to say against him."

So much for Gen. Cass's opinion of Gen. Scott as a man, a patriot, and a soldier. Now, as a politician, what has he to say against him? Every syllable in disparagement we can prove to apply with equal force to Thomas Jefferson. If he was a Democratic republican, so is Winfield Scott.

The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has decided in favor of the principle that, whether a suit of divorce is brought by husband or wife, the husband must pay the wife's attorney's fees and expenses of suit.

General Scott at the West.

Tiffin, Ohio, October 9.

General Scott left Springfield at two o'clock, accompanied by a number of citizens from this place. At every station on the route a demonstration was made, and the citizens of the surrounding country gathered to meet the General. At Hunt's station, a woman pressed forward with a fat promising baby in her arms—"There, General," said she, "that child's name is Winfield Scott, and he's going to be a Whig too, in spite of his father, and if the old man don't vote for you, next month, I'll—!" The rest of the sentence was not spoken, save by an expressive look.

At West Liberty, where the cars stopped for a few minutes only, there was a good gathering, a platform which had been erected here for the convenience of spectators, broke down under the pressure of the crowd—doing no damage, however, to life or limb. General Scott evinced much concern at the accident, and was quite agitated until he learned that no one was seriously injured.

At Urban, some 2,000 persons were gathered, and an address was delivered by John H. James, esq., to which Gen. Scott replied, alluding, in terms of deep regret, to the recent death of General Vance. A large number of ladies were present, and a vast number of carriages and other vehicles, from the country.

At Bellefontaine, the county seat of Logan county, the crowd was immense, and the scene of the previous night at Middletown was reenacted. People surrounded the cars, and made the General get out and mount a platform erected for the occasion. While Scott was on the platform, the cars accidentally ran against it, crushing the planks, and causing a fearful panic among those who were on it. Every one either jumped off, or was prepared to do so, with the exception of Scott. He alone, it was remarked, appeared unstartled, and stood firm.

At Bell Centre, the cars were again stopped, in the midst of a considerable crowd. One man pressed forward, and cried—"General, I fought at Lundy's Lane, under Captain Cummings. God bless you! It does my heart good to see you, and I hope to see you before long at 'other place'—meaning the White House. 'Never mind that, my friend,' said Scott, 'it is a sufficient pleasure to see you here.' 'Well, General,' rejoined the old soldier, 'I saw you on a night that tried men's souls, when you rode along with Captain Miller, to show him the way to the enemy.' This little incident caused much excitement.

At Keokuk, a number of ladies were gathered on a stand, and Scott got out of the cars to shake hands. A large crowd of persons immediately surrounded him, and despite the ringing of the car bell and blowing of the whistle, they would not let him return to the cars until nearly ten minutes had been lost.

At Patterson, in the midst of the most enthusiastic demonstrations, a man commenced dancing on the top of a pile of lumber, and shouting in a stentorian voice, "Well, boys, I'll be d—d if I ain't as good a man as any one here!" Hurrah for Pierce!" He awoke no echo, however, the people seeming to be averse to introducing any party test in welcoming Scott. Several flags were taken on the cars and spread to the breeze.

It now began to rain, and before the cars reached Tiffin, a smart shower was descending. Notwithstanding this drawback, however, there was a dense crowd at the station, and the streets were brilliantly illuminated and full of people. A large procession was formed at the depot, preceded by numerous torch-bearers. In the procession was a handsomely decked car filled with ladies, who had turned out, despite the rain.

On reaching Shawan House, Gen. Scott spoke a few words from the balcony, expressing his unwillingness to keep them in the rain for the purpose of addressing them, and adding that he would meet and speak to them in the morning. The house was beautifully decorated, and filled with ladies. The town was also crowded to overflowing, and beds were at a premium. The General leaves at ten o'clock for Sandusky.

Another Murder in Baltimore.

Some young men, who had been out with a wagon to procure a pole or flag-staff for their political party, and were returning into the city of Baltimore at 5 o'clock yesterday morning, entered the premises of a colored man named James Smith—"an industrious and inoffensive man." Smith, on hearing them, came to the door and asked what they wanted, when one of them shot him with a pistol. Smith staggered back a few paces and died at his wife's feet! The murderer has not been detected.

A Marrying Woman.

A negro woman living in Holmes county, Mississippi, has married five husbands, her first and fifth being identical, and her third the officiating minister at her last marriage.

The Washington Telegraph has the following among its telegraphic items: "STRAUCHE, N. Y., Oct. 6.—The military encampment yesterday was broken up, in consequence of Colonel Vandenberg's falling from his horse and being killed. Adam Gilcher was also shot dead while skylarking."

Not exactly, friend Telegraph. Colonel Vandenberg was not killed. He lives.—Syracuse Star.

Well, you had an encampment, and the Colonel had a fall. There are two facts—saying nothing of poor Gilcher; and two facts to one fib in a telegraphic despatch is pretty high as good as the average. No hypercriticism, if you please!

All the thunder-bolts our opponents now have to hurl against us have been supplied them by the Arnolds of our camp. But they are proving powerless.

A MISER'S BEQUEST.—A man who recently died in England, bequeathed £500,000 to Queen Victoria. His name was Nield, and the bequest consisted chiefly of land, scattered in various countries. Nield was a barrister at law, and died in Chelsea, aged 72 years. He was possessed of an immense fortune, but was of very eccentric and penurious habits. At the death of his father, thirty years since, he came into possession of about £250,000, which sum had not been touched up to the period of his death. The deceased was never known to wear a great coat, and would not allow his dress coat to be brushed, as it would take off the nap and deteriorate its value. His appearance and manners led strangers to imagine that he was in the lowest verge of penury, and his compassion was excited in his behalf, which he never failed to accept when it led to an exhibition of his benevolence. For some years before his death, Mr. Nield scarcely allowed himself the common necessities and comforts of life, and has left a poor old housekeeper, who was with him for more than twenty-six years, without the smallest provision or acknowledgment for her protracted and far from agreeable or remunerative services. A few days before his death, the deceased told one of his executors that he had made a most singular will, but as the property was his own, he had done as he pleased with it.

General Pierce and General Pillow endorse each other's generalship. *Par nobis fratrum!*

We'll take our leave from off the willow
To tune the praise of General Pillow;
And then we'll strike the trombones here,
To thunder out for General Pierce!
But leave and eulogy both are tame,
To sound abroad these heroes' fame;
Which, partisans, runs along,
To swell the trembling notes of song.
And scores can Yankee quacking tell,
Which General of his peer excel!
Till, and mishaps befall the brave,
To make the contrast doubly rare,
Strains forth her powers, and breaks a breach,
All three roll over in the ditch!
General's bank and Country's loss,
Together shine in history's page—
For trenches dug outside the wall,
And Franklin Pike the battle goal,
And both shall shine in future story,
The same of iron glory!

City Items.

Yesterday, some person or persons posted a handbill at various public places in the city, calling the holders of the "Bank of the Union" notes to the Third Auditor's Office to have them redeemed. This morning, another was posted, denying that any authority was given to the authors of that handbill to publish any such call. It is new to us to see the relatives and connections of a bankrupt thus menaced, insulted, and annoyed; nor do the sentiments of the people of this city approve it.

We notice in the Republic this morning that the cashier of the "Bank of the City" has not repented his office, although the "three or four days" in which the "city circulation" was to be redeemed have elapsed long since.

The Columbia Musical Association offers a very fine programme for the concert at Carusi's this evening, (their first of the season.) They have the assistance of Mrs. Muller, which will greatly aid in attracting a large and fashionable audience. As to the ability of the instrumental performers, it is the wish of the association, no doubt, that the able critics who will fill the saloon to-night may be the judges.

Biscaccianti has given towards the erection of the National Monument the profits of one of her California concerts, amounting to over \$500.

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that an accident of a somewhat serious nature occurred yesterday to our estimable fellow-citizen, Mr. Hudson Taylor, of the firm of Taylor & Maury. The spouting of the rear portion of his house had become damaged or obstructed in some manner, and to remedy it he went on the roof during the rain, where he lost his footing and fell to the ground, a distance of about fifteen feet. He came down upon his feet, and seriously injured his left ankle. His other injuries, we are gratified to learn, are very slight; but it is likely that weeks will pass before he will be able to walk again.

James Grandison, better known as Jim Darkie, was arrested yesterday by officer Handy, and sent to jail by Capt. Goddard for stabbing Thomas Parker with a pitchfork. Parker was stabbed once in the face and twice in the left breast. Both the parties are negroes, and the quarrel was about some colored damsel. Jim fought hard in Mexico and established his military reputation by following Capt. Boyle through the whole fight at Monterey; but his services there can't be paid with much effect in this case.

The funeral of the late Sergeant-Major Pulizzi took place yesterday afternoon, and was attended by a battalion of our volunteer companies and a detachment of United States Marines, with the bands of the Light Infantry and the Marine Corps—Gen. Henderson having ordered all the marines and the full band to report for duty to the officer commanding the escort. The funeral train was large, and many persons were there who have known the deceased from boyhood, and regret his death as that of a brother.

Last night the drug store of Mr. Chas. Scott, on the Avenue, near 7th street, was entered by burglars and robbed of the money in the drawer and some cigars. The scamps got in by cutting a pane of glass from the window. The loss was small, but entirely sufficient to warn the citizens to look out!

The protracted meeting in the E street Baptist Church is still in progress. Six candidates were immersed in the baptismal at the close of the services yesterday morning.

We never saw a more mild and pleasant October than the present.

The private banking establishments of this District have been the subject of considerable comment, since the publication made of the stoppage of the Bank of the Union by its proprietor. The butchers of Georgetown on Saturday last issued a manifesto declaring what notes, and what notes only, of those issued in the District they will receive at their stalls. They are the Bank of Washington, Patriotic Bank, Bank of the Metropolis, Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, Bank of Commerce, Corporations of Georgetown and Alexandria. Within the last ten days \$40,000 of Georgetown Corporation notes have been returned and redeemed at their office, and the notes destroyed. This results principally from the operation of the Maryland act of last session.

During Saturday a steady run was made upon the small banks generally, but they continued to redeem their promises up to the usual hour of closing, and one of them, as we learn, (the Bank of the Republic,) located near the Cent. Market, continued to redeem its notes in gold until eight o'clock in the evening.—Nat. Int.

Caution to the Public.

An anonymous card of the 9th instant, headed "Bank of the Union," was posted up in the most public parts of the city on Saturday, containing an invitation to the holders of the notes of that Bank to present them for payment at the office of the Third Auditor on Monday.

It is right to inform the public that no authority was given from the Third Auditor for such a notice, and that it is, therefore, in common parlance, a hoax. This I am authorized by him to say.

It is hoped that the holders of the notes of the above-named Bank will have forbearance and patience, both for their own interests, and for the sake of justice to innocent parties, so far as their losses or inconvenience may be concerned, who suffer already, deeply, from the unexpected disaster which has befallen their near relative. They assert their confidence in his integrity, and a hope in the eventual sufficiency of his resources to meet his liabilities. The Trustees will make a prompt examination of the condition of the Bank, and report the result for the information of all concerned.

The justice of this community, which has heretofore distinguished its public action, is now confidently appealed to, in behalf of an honorable and estimable man, whose conduct as a citizen, as well as a public officer in a highly responsible station, has equally secured the respect of those who know him. This appeal is made by one who, a common sufferer to a small extent, desires to promote alike the interest of the note-holders—to guard the honor of our community from stain, and to avert additional suffering from those who feel a pain from this misfortune far greater than that inflicted by pecuniary loss.

A CITIZEN.

Washington, Oct. 11.

A Loco exchange quotes the following, as applicable to Gen. Scott:

"Pride goeth before destruction, and a haughty spirit before a fall."

We think it is inapplicable; but, without meaning any irreverence, believe the following, quoted by the Henderson (Ky.) Courier, is very apt:

"He that spitteth his blood in battle for his people, shall be made ruler over them."

Lloyd Mills, one of the most active and distinguished temperance reformers of the age, died in Erie county, Pa., on the 9th ult.

The Sabbath Bell.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Peal on, peal on—I love to hear
The old church ring-dong soft and clear!
The welcome sounds are doubly sweet
With future hope and earthly rest;
Yet were no calling changes round,
There's not a place where man may dwell
But he can hear a Sabbath bell.

Go to the woods when winter's song
Howls like a famished wolf along,
Or when the south winds scarcely turn
The light leaves of the trembling fern,
Although the colder climes rise there,
The heart is called to faith and prayer,
For all creation's voices tell
The tidings of the Sabbath bell.

Go to the billows, let them pour
In gentle calm or headlong roar;
Let the vast ocean be thy home,
Thou'lt find a God upon the foam;
In rippling swell or stormy roll
The crystal waves shall wake thy soul;
And thou shalt feel the hallowed spell
Of thine own Sabbath bell.

The lark upon his skyward way,
The robin on the dew-damp spray,
The bee within the wild thyme's bloom,
The owl amid theypress gloom;
All sing, in varied tones,
A vesper to the great unknown;
Above, below, one chorus swell
Of God's unnumbered Sabbath bells.

On account of the failure of the Bank of the Union, quite a panic occurred among the bill-holders of the different banks of the District. The new bank (Bank of the City) not only opened at 10 o'clock, but continued open until 8 p. m., and redeemed all their notes in specie as fast as presented, this being the only bank that issued small bills redeemable in specie. It will open again at 10 o'clock to-morrow morning.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.—The Rev. T. W. Greer, of Virginia, is expected to preach in the E street Baptist Church to-night, at 7 o'clock. The public are respectfully invited to attend.

NOTICE.—The "BANK OF THE REPUBLIC," which ordinarily opens at 10 a. m., will, to accommodate the public, open at 8 o'clock to-morrow morning.

NOTICE.—The regular meeting of the delegates from the several Fire Companies of the city will be held this (Monday) evening, at 7½ o'clock, at the Hall of the Parvaneva Engine House. Punctual attendance is earnestly requested.

ATTENTION SCOTT CLUB OF N. L.—The regular weekly meeting of the Northern Liberties Scott Club will be held on this (Monday) evening, at 7½ o'clock, in the hall of the Northern Liberties Engine House. The members of the Club are requested to be punctual in their attendance, as business of importance will be brought before the meeting.

WANTED.—Two or three good House Carpenters, to apply to me. DAVID P. KIRBY, Secretary to Convention.

WANTED.—Two good journeymen Plasterers, to whom I will pay \$2 per day. Apply to E. S. ALLEN, 7th Ward, near Island Hall.

By E. H. STRATTON, Auctioneer,
Pennsylvania Avenue, corner of 9th street.

STOCK OF MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS. On Wednesday morning, October 13, at 10 o'clock, at the store occupied by Mrs. E. Collier, on 6th street, I shall sell the entire stock, consisting of:
Tartans, Dress Trimmings, Laces, Edgings, Ribbons, Flowers, Silks, Worsted, and linen Braids Mourning Collars and Cuffs, Doilies, Aprons, Bonnets, Bows, Gowns, Fringes, Feathers, Kid, silk, cotton, and thread Gloves, Riding Gloves, Veils, Hosiery, Infant's Stock, Dress Buttons, Undergarments, Handkerchiefs, Worsted and Worsted Patterns, Combs, Pins, Needles, Spool Cotton, Binding, Pure silk, Gentlemen's Silk Handkerchiefs and Cravats, Goggles, Scarfs, Perfumery, Jewelry, &c.

STORE FOR RENT.—The subscriber, finding a necessity for more room to meet the demands of his business, and having taken the store adjoining, at present occupied by Mrs. Collier, offers for rent the store he now occupies, possession of which will be given next week. Inquire at WILKIN'S Stationery and Fancy Store, 6th street near Louisiana avenue.

LIVES OF WHATGOTAT, MCKENDREE, AND GEORGE. B. BRIEF, authentic, and readable biographies of three of our good men as ever adorned the Church—men of mark—whose lives ought to be studied, that the infection of their high and glorious deeds may be caught by our young people.—Zion's Herald.

For sale at GRAY & BALLANTINE, 7th street.

DAILY COMMENTARY, BY 180 CLERGYMEN OF SCOTLAND.

"PEEP AT NO. FIVE." A Chapter in the Life of a City Pastor. By H. Truett. The author of the "Sunday Side." Twelve thousand copies of this book have already been sold.

For sale by GRAY & BALLANTINE, 7th street.

GUNS! GUNS! GUNS!

JUST opened, a superior lot of Double-barrel Fowling Pieces, from the celebrated manufacturers of Westley Richards, &c.

For sale by T. Wheeler, J. Manton & Son, 10th and 11th streets, and Bentley & Son.

The above guns will be warranted GENUINE, and will be sold as low as they can be purchased in this country. Purchasers are respectfully requested to call and examine the goods before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN W. BADEN, Pennsylvania Avenue, near 6th street.

DRAWN NUMBERS OF THE DELAWARE STATE LOTTERY, Class 104, drawn at Wilmington, Delaware, October 9, 1882.

38 39 69 1 28 14 23 25 18 59 72 48

On Saturday, Oct. 16, 1882, STATE OF DELAWARE LOTTERY, Class G, for 1882. Will be drawn at Wilmington, Delaware.

\$35,000! \$10,000! \$6,000! 66 number lottery, 12 drawn ballots.

BRILLIANT SCHEME.

1 prize of.....\$25,000	10 prizes of.....\$400
1 prize of.....10,000	10 prizes of.....200
1 prize of.....5,000	10 prizes of.....100
1 prize of.....3,000	10 prizes of.....50
1 prize of.....2,400	10 prizes of.....25
10 prizes of.....1,000	

Tickets \$10—Halves \$5—Quarters \$2.50.

On Saturday, October 23, 1882, STATE OF DELAWARE LOTTERY, Class G, for 1882. Will be drawn at Wilmington, Delaware.

\$50,000! \$10,000! \$10,000! \$10,000! 66 number lottery, 12 drawn ballots.

VERY BRILLIANT SCHEME.

1 prize of.....\$50,000	1 prize of.....\$10,000
1 do.....10,000	1 do.....10,000
1 do.....10,000	1 do.....10,000
1 do.....10,000	1 do.....10,000
1 do.....10,000	1 do.....10,000
1 do.....10,000	1 do.....10,000
1 do.....10,000	1 do.....10,000
1 do.....10,000	1 do.....10,000
1 do.....10,000	1 do.....10,000
1 do.....10,000	1 do.....10,000

Tickets \$20—Halves \$10—Quarters \$5—Eighths \$2.50.

Address E. E. O'BRIEN, Agent, Alexandria, Va.

A GARD.

Findings myself overwhelmed by the financial revolution produced by the Maryland Anti-Bank Law, and by a combination of adverse circumstances, I am compelled to make an assignment of my assets to a trustee, for the benefit of my creditors and note holders.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE "COLUMBIA MUSICAL ASSOCIATION."

HAS the pleasure of announcing to its friends and the public in general, that its first Concert of the season will be given at

CARUSI'S SALOON,

On Monday evening next, October 11.

The Association has secured the valuable aid of Mrs. MULLER, of Baltimore; and its popular and favorite Leader, Professor G. LENCISCHOW, has most kindly consented to play on this occasion a solo on the Trombone, with full orchestral accompaniment.

The programme is as follows:

PROGRAMME—PART FIRST.

1. Overture, Die Fieschmühle.....Reisiger.
2. Duo, from Belshazzar.....Donizetti.
3. Introduction, Andante and Finale, from Seventh Concerto for Violin.....De Beriot.
4. Dublin Waltzes.....Lablaky.
5. Aria, "O Love, O Love, O Love," from Mlada, of Chaminoux, Mrs